Press Agents By Clarence L. Cullen

No. 20.



Cyclonic Comedi-enne (of auxiliary s the proprietress

the main figurante in the gay little

strong-armed tockeys.



The Shave of His Life.

Boss's careless, unheeding temperamen that he hates to have himself shaved. He is equally averse to shaving him-As a result, it frequently happens that Mr. Boss goes about with a protrusive set of oxidized silver whiskers which chuse him to be openly compared by his jibeful friends with the inimitable Panhandle Pete and other wellknown male butterflies of fashion.

Boss's innate detestation of the razor has for some years, naturally enough, been a source of profound chagrin to his wife, Miss Mabel Fantan. So that yesterday afternoon, when she came upon him in Broadway (not having seen him for four days, during tain, pursuing some advanced studies in chemistry, his fad), she was, as usual, profoundly perturbed to observe that he was in shocking need of the ministrations of a barber. With Miss Fantan to think is to act, and she promptly cafoled her unshorn husband into accompanying her to the private office of the before-mentioned theatrical agent. He did not suspect what was impending until it was too late. Once in the office she forced him to re-move his coat and collar and cravat, least dilividallying, she lathered her husband's beard with a firm hand and, with a chaffing party of his friends looking on proceeded to give him the shave of his life, guaranteed three days under the relt and no cutting in the breakaways. Miss Fantan once shaved a Japanese spanlel which had become

so she manipulated the razor with a Wherein Miss Mabel Fantan is quite unaccountably, appeared to be steady and competent hand. Mr. Boss. discovered to a waiting world as an somewhat less amused during the progress of this naive shave than were his overjoyed friends, who watched the

proceeding with intense mirthfulness. cident oc-Miss Fantan is thinking of introduccurred yes- ing this novel shaving scene in the erday at the new sketch with which she is presently ffice of a well-to open with her husband. Her husknown theatrical band, however, says otherwise, and he says it, moreover, with the general Fantan, the air of knowing whereof he speaks.

No. 21.

of the blithe Boss- In which Miss Hertrude Goffmann Fantan farm), was, elucidates a diverting theory as to as often happens, the Venus de Milo.

comedy.

Miss Fantan, as the world well knows.

Is the spouse of that subtle juvenile

OR long, long ages, ever since the magical chisel of Phidias (or was it Pericles or Praxicomedian, Carlos Boss who, at a previous stage of his career earned figure of the Venus de Milo, the world deathless renown, if little increment, as of art, as well as just the common, ordithe valet-in-chief of one of our most nary world, has been in a state of mystification as to what that renowned lady it is one of the peculiarities of Mr. in marble was doing with her missing arms at the time she posed for the sculptor of ancient Hellas.

Many conflicting and more or less untenable theories have been advanced in attempts to solve this bemazing riddle of the hoary, distant time. Certain of the theorists have held that the erotic divinity of the Greeks was holding a mirror out in front of her, walle less poetle and imaginative savants and rchaeologists have contended that the goddess at the time of the memorable conception in stone was engaged in eating an apple.

Now comes Miss Hertrude Goffmann, whose strictly Biblical interpretation of several of the moods of Salome has been one of the greatest boons of the passing year to the ticket speculatorsenters Miss Goffmann, we say, with a theory of her own with respect to the age-old puzzle. Miss Goffman who is qualified to speak on this subject from naving dined several times at a Greek restaurant in Second avenue, is firmly of the opinion that Venus, at the time she was marbled, was holding the detached head of Adonis on a platter out n front of her.

The writer hereof is not familiar with he precise grounds upon which Miss



and then she sent a boy to a nearby Goffmann bases this ingenious assumpbarber shop to borrow for her a razor tion other than that Miss Goffmann enand shaving cup and the other accouttertains the postulation that, like Satrements necessary to the accomplish- lome, all of the perfect ladies of ment of her design. Then, without the antiquity had an agreeable little custom least diliydallying, she lathered her hus- of holding the severed heads of their

The Million Dollar Kid By R. W. Taylor



Betty Vincent Gives On Courtship

Ask Her to Wait.

Dear' Betty:

I AM twenty-four and in love with a little blue eyed, golden haired dream, four years my junior. She has many sultors, but looks with favor in my direction. I wish to marry her, but prefer to wait one or two years to straighten out some business. I can look and the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten out some business. I can look as the straighten of ciches and want to get married to a rich man? In little common sense in regard to your straighten of ciches and want to get married to a rich man? A. S. E.

You will never be happy if you marry brown her l'd be a syou cannot expect the to give lady you cannot expect to supply you with pretty clothes. You happy in working to get another women who do thus they are living to get another women who do to turn out.

As I am very fond of rich clothes and want to get married to a rich man? In little common sense in regard to your investment would do no harm.

If I were trying to get another women who do these things don't occasionally look for which as the straighten out some business. I can look want to get another women who do these things don't occasionally look for business ward to the ending and see if the book to see how it is going to turn out.

As I at all. I have had many ladv friends and lill ecommon sense in regard to you marry but have never loved any of them so to turn out.

As Sou are not engaged to the young lady you cannot expect the to give have a much better chance of being lady you take care of her now, but not as I

Philadelphia Scrapple.

would like to. In view of her many

BOIL three or four pounds of fresh pork (quite fat) until very tender; then take out to meat, and season the water in which it was boiled, and thicken it with yellow corn meal, as thick as for hasty pudding, and let it cook a long time, to thoroughly cook the meat. Chop the meat tolerably fine, season well and add it to the mush When it is cooked, put it into square bread tins to cool; when cold, cut in slices, and fry in a spider until brown. At should not require any fat for frying.-Woman's Home Companion

You can only take your chance with her other suitors of holding her affect of Jealous Disposition.

Going to a Party.

might make this an excuse for calling.

A Mercenary Girl.

Dear Betty:

AM twenty and am deeply in love with a young lady of seventeen. Dear Betty:

| Control of the contro to let you escort her to the party. You good. While interceding for my friend showed that she wanted me, not my friend. I have a very jealous nature and asked her not to answer the letters HAVE had two proposals, but as I of the first man, and she promised not did not care for either man I re- to do so. Afterward I found that she fused them both. They were both had received letters and pictures from handsome, but neither was rich, and him. We quarrelled and she promised and as I am very fond of rich clothes not to receive anything from him withand have none I didn't want to marry out showing it to me, but I don't want either of these men. What shall I do, her to have anything to do with him

Head Cheese.

AKE a pig's head (upper parts only, using the lower halves for roasting), thoroughly from the bones. Strain the liquor it was boiled in, and set away to When cold, remove the fat, add to the meat, which must be looked over carefully, to remove any small bits of bone, and chopped very fine. Season to taste with salt, pepper and sage. Put on again to boi for about five minutes. Then pour sage is not liked, add any flavoring. -Woman's Home Companion.

Lovely Ethelinda in Search of a Husband

"Women Now Go After a Man They Want"

By Lilian Bell.



different motives. what their motives for her. ers, they marry for a job. Bald, but true.

Think it over and ee if it isn't. Girls are taught from the cradle to hunt for a husband. Of course they don't have regular hours for it. They don't take lessons at it, nor is the study of it as exhausting as basketball or a broom drill. But it is taught, quietly and unobtrusively, in every household in the land, from the hovel to the palace, and never a girl so

dull, feeble minded or half witted who does not know something about the game from atavism at least. But things seem to be going at rather a swift pass in these latter days.

Men have ever been predatory and prone to nestle in their neighbor's honeysuckle vine. But of late the women seem to have borrowed a page out of the masculine book of matrimonial etiquette, and they now go after a man they want, be he married or unmarried,

a better cause. And they call this procedure the game Well, there are few works nowadays



Girls Are Taught It.

and most exclusive society.

New York audience would be caviar to the general-but just as a business prop-Your investment is wrong to begin

If the wife does not want to get rid of et the men decide her husband, then you'd better look out

are. For women, I If she does want to get rid of him. an state that, un- you'd better look out for yourself. ess they are dow-ered or wage-earn-be boomerangs.



On a Silver Platter.

Do you not recall the case of a recent affinity affair where the man, who had divorced his wife in order to marry his 'soul mate," is alleged to have beaten and kicked her when her first baby was but two weeks old, until the neighbors leard her screams and rushed to her

Well, only a year ago they were model

But at the time when the papers were full of the romantic and touching affair it seemed a little odd to me that the wife consented so easily to a divorce and hit the trail for Paris with such a swift and blithesome gait. But subsequent events would seem to

throw a bright white light on the joyful manner in which she handed over this prize package of a husband to his "soul mate," and contented herself with \$30,000 and some 3,000 miles of good. deep sea between them.

Perhaps she had looked at the end of the book and knew how the story that the trained nurse subsequently told would turn out.

Now, I believe in all kinds of privileges for women. Let them have everything their own way. They'll get paid for it in the end, anyway.

But when it comes to marrying, a little common sense in regard to your

However, you will let me register my The husband whose wife offers him

feeble protest, not as against the ethics for sale below par would be high at of the thing-to speak of ethics to a any price, even as an affinity.

Just What Not to Eat.

A who had consulted a doctor and was doubtful of his said to be true, is not forbid him eating everything he liked. Its opposite, said to be true, is not forbid him eating everything he liked. Its opposite, said to be true, is perhaps, more accurately, on what rot to eat, says the Homoeopathic Envoy. He had written the usual patter about hot weather diet, sticking to fruit, "a little cereai." vegetables and water, and the like, and then was observed on one het day with a big dish of ham and cabbage, sausages, lobster and ale, which he was stowing away as if he thought it good for him. The average adult is the best judge of his own diet; he very soon learns what does not "agree" with him, and, knowing this, the consequences of eating it serve him right. If anything does "agree" est it if you like it

A Revelation of New York Society

By Robert W. Chambers,

Author of "The Firing Line" and "A Fighting Chance."

STNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS.

Capt. Philip. Seiwyn. of an old New York family, has resigned from ine army because his wife. Alixe, divorced him to marry Jack Puthven. a cottilon leader. Returning to New York. Seiwyn frequently meets the Ruthven a cottilon leader. Returning to New York. Seiwyn frequently meets the Ruthven as little secretly loves him. Ruthven is luring young Gerald Erroll to Santhe et his nouse. Seiwyn bers Alixe to prevent this for the sake of Gerald's sister. Elicen. Elicen is the ward of Seiwyn's brother-in-law, Austin Gerard. Mina Gradel Seiwer's sister, tells her brother that general brother-in-law, Austin Gerard. Mina Gradel Seiwyn's sister, tells her brother that wening allike calls at Seiwyn's rooms and a stormy Scene ensues. Her his hin allowing Gerald to gamble sasin at the Ruthven house. Seivyn's business as questionable that Seiwyn's room partner. Neergard, plans a real sister of the firm. Neergard uses Gerald in an effort to force himself into society. Gerald's dissipation becomes notorious. Seiwyn balans from Nina that there is insanity in Alixe's family. He wonders if this can explain her desertion of himself.

CHAPTER VII. (Centinued.)

Errands and Letters.

CAN'T believe it." he said, staring at vacancy. "I refuse to."
And, thinking of her last frightened and excited letter imploring an interview with him and giving the startling reason: "What a scoundrel that was more brutal still. Don't be stam- sensitive to extraneous impression is fellow Ruthven is!" he said, with a shudder.

"Why, what has he"--"Nothing. I can't discuss it, Nina"--"Please tell me, Phil!"

"There is nothing to tell." one said deliberately: "I hope there morbid over anything you might dread or less insane.

not, Phil. Nor do I credit any misbrother's name with the name

he was still thinking of Ruthven you can be! Show the pluck and cour-

"Phil! I never for a moment supnot to be perfectly responsible you "I abandon her!" He laughed bitterly. "I was not speaking of myself."

dered: "Was it that-after all? Is that the key to my dreadful inability to understand? I cannot-I cannot accept it.

And to himself he won-

And that night he wrote to her: such a ground he himself is likely to this I never told you-I am often and stand for all that is upright and good and his insult to your father's memory degree of mental instability. Phil, so peded by such threats. Disprove them my mind that you would be astonished by your calm self-control under provo- to know how instantly perceptible to all, Alixe, don't become worried and ple you know are in some degree more He paid no need to what she hinted, ever be anything else. He the woman at any threat of that sort from him.

person in trouble—a person linked to him by every tie, every obligation? Why end to it in one way or another. As excitement. -why to fail at such a time is das- for his threat-incident on my admittardly—and to—to make a possible threatened infirmity a reason for abandoning a woman is monstrous!"

If we were, he's only serenely disagree—whether he had not missed her, in terms they are:

Whether he had not missed her, in terms they are:

Whether he had not missed her, in terms so frank, so sweet, so confident of his "Yes, I saw Gerald once at his club nothing of one another except over the inevitable answer, that all the enchant—and had a short talk with him. He was for doing it-I can laugh at it nowthough, when I wrote you, I was terposed that even if you suspected Alixe rifled-remembering how mentally

broken my father was when he died. as you say, I am sound, body But, as you say, I am sound, body playing. And yet I may be able to acand mind. I know it: I don't doubt that yet—in a roundabout way overwhelm him.

Also be knows that be can always come. Drina's love, and I will try my best to it for one moment-except-at long intervals when, apropos of nothing, a beaked Mr. Neergard has apparently business quite happily, her letter in his "No. I have not ridden in the Park

"But I am sound! I know it so ab-I know her; it was not that; it—it must solutely that I sometimes wonder at my mund can't unhock it, I'll try to make own perfect sanity and understanding, him shut down on Gerald's p'aying. and so clearly, so faultlessly, so pre-"If he threatens you with divorce on cisely does my mind work that-and ask me. And because you must always

"I don't know what passed between sive, Thaosite. when he said: "The most contemptible age to make the very best out of life. you and him; he won't tell me; but I do This hermit life might have continued thing to worry people.

and cowerdly thing a man can do is I have slowly learned to attempt it; know from the servants that he has in town indefinitely had he not, one "I know you will be a

when that person is in prospective danger. The dependence, the threatened helplessness must appeal to any man! How can he, then, fail to stand by a treachery everywhere; and if it and that something hap-generated that night—and that something hap-generated that night—and that something hap-generated that night—and that something hap-generated to his eyes—they were dreadful her.

I will do my best. There is danger and treachery everywhere; and if it do with veins and arteries, and it's not dimenting hap-generated that night—and that something hap-generated that night—and that night—and that something hap-generated that night—and that night—and that night—and that night—and t

playing. And yet I may be able to acbecause the apple-visaged and hawkfatuated. And as soon as I've fastened on his collar, and made sure that Rosa-This for your sake, Phil-because you

that night—and that something hapthe first he had ever had from pects in view. I dare say I shall
the quiet hours you are very often linen bags and all the furniture in overpened to his eves—they were dreadful her.

Scarcely know what to do with my
seated not far from where I sit. • • • alls, and where the rugs are rolled in

"However, he's only serenely disagree- whether he had not missed her, in terms card tables. Gerald has been winning ment of their delightful intimacy surged apparently well. You should not feel at Silverside, so I won't turn around rather heavily, I am glad to say-glad, back in one quiez tremor of happiness so anxious about him. He is very as long as I cannot prevent him from washing from his heart and soul the young, yet, but he comes from good town. olinging, sordid, evil things which were stock. Sooner or later he is bound to

And all that day he went about his to me when he wishes. pocket; and that night, taking a new since you and Nina and the children pen and pen holder, he laid out his went to Silverside. I walked there Sunfirst letter he had ever written to clally through the Ramble. In his later Eileen Erroll.

"Dear Elleen; I have your charming there with me. That is one reason I go ing sapphire, and a charming antique him passing through the hall to his own Shiraz, rose gold, and that rare old apartments. So I'll drop in for a smoke such a ground he himself is likely to
be adjudged mentally unsound. It was
a brutal, stupid threat, nothing more;
a brutal, stupid threat, nothing more;
a brutal, stupid threat, nothing more;
be in many people around me—the slightest what a fool I was! And all, all my own
I needed no reminder; you know that, or move along the flowering walks he
deviation from the normal, the least fault, too.

ALIXE."

that I had promised to write you. But when I stand under the familiar trees
in many people around me—the slightest what a fool I was! And all, all my own
Then why have I not written? I loved so well. I wish you had known couldn't, off-hand. And every day and him. It is curious how often this wish Asia Minor rug in which I discovered When he had finished, sealed and This ended the sudden eruption of couldn't, off-hand. And every day and him. It is curious how often this wish correspondence; for he did not reply to evening except to-day and this evencorrespondence; for he did not reply to this letter, though in it he read enough in it he read enough in the to make him gravely uneasy; and he Edgerton Lawn and other representa- moments, it seemed as though we three cation; disprove by your discretion and me is mental degeneration in other peoself-confidence. Give nobody a single possible reason for gossip. And above all. Alixe, don't become worried and new concerning of the lawn Nitro-Powder Companionship which seemed not of yes and Elleen had almost weaned him. semi-agreement with them concerning companionship which seemed not of years.

An Anatshafr jumble in fact, very chargeteristic. We must capture Nina some charming energy of her physical vigor Also he began to take long solitary a high explosive called Chaosite, which terday but of years. walks in the park when not occupied they desire to control the sale of as as inheritance, for you are as sound today as you were when I first met you,
and you shall not doubt that you could
be the law of the park when not occupied soon as I can control its tendency to have—this unconscious companionship old dyes and mystic symbols of the But most of all it was the exquisite
and with the absent. Once I told you that you had been with me while you supposed to be at Silvary and the control its tendency to have—this unconscious companionship old dyes and mystic symbols of the But most of all it was the exquisite
and the park when not occupied to have—this unconscious companionship old dyes and mystic symbols of the But most of all it was the exquisite
and the park when not occupied to have—this unconscious companionship old dyes and mystic symbols of the But most of all it was the exquisite
and the park when not occupied to have—this unconscious companionship old dyes and mystic symbols of the law most of all it was the exquisite symbols of the law most of all it was the exquisite symbols of the law most of all it was the exquisite symbols of the law most of all it was the exquisite symbols of the law most of all it was the exquisite symbols of

"I know you will be glad to hear that often keep pace together through

its questions await answers; and here not help but surprise you here-just and I was on my way to the hall below.

very best letter paper, and began the day, and it was most beautiful, espe-"Dear Elleen; I have your charming there with me. That is one reason I go

acopyright. 1907, by Robert W. Chambers.) to fail a person dependent upon him- and it is not difficult if you convince been quite ill-I was in Westchester morning, been surprised by a note from I have such attractive business pros-I will do my best. There is danger for a while. I imagine it has something It was only a very brief missive— enormous profits a year or two hence. If I turned around now—so real has tarred paper and the pictures are mufbeen your presence in my room to- fled in cheesecloth. "Meanwhile, however, your letter and night-that it seems as though I could

> "But I know you had rather remain and surprise you here in Manhattan

glow-

"And now your next question: Yes, Also he knows that he can always come Drina's love, and I will try my best to silence; all voids are gay with it; there bring him to Elverside when I come. Boots is still crazed with admiration for his house. He has two cats, a stillness through which your voice does housekeeper, and a jungle of shrubs not sound; no unhappiness, no sordid and vines in the back yard, which he cares which the memory of you does plays the hose on; and he has also ac- not make easier to endure. quired some really beautiful old rugs-Persian blue. To mention symbols for with him before I start to search for a moment, apropos of our archaeological you in dreamland. Good-night, Elleen. not only the Swastika, but also a fire- stamped his letter he leaned back in his Mongolian motif which appears to re- spell which the thought of her so often day and she and you and I will pay and youth and beauty tinted all things "It is rather a comforting faculty I a visit to Boots's rugs and study these with the splendid hue of inspiration

him in behalf of his unperfected explo- offered me a tiny cottage out on the posed yourself to be at Silverside. Do answer: Yes, I do miss you-so badly moors too far from anybody or any. you remember? Now, here in the city, that I often take refuge in summoning I walk with you constantly; and we you in spirit. The other day I had occasion to see Austin; and we sat in the

"And after our conference had ended yonder on the edges of the lamp suddenly on my ear, faint but clear, I heard your voice, sweet as the odor of blossoms in an empty room. No-it neither deceived nor startled me; I have often heard it before, when you were nowhere near. And, that I may answer your question more completely. answer it again: Yes, I miss you: so are no lonely places where my steps

ntelligence, so direct, so generous—the